

# OHIO STATE TRIBUNE, AND WESTERN LABORER.

VOL. 2.

COLUMBUS, OHIO, SATURDAY, MAY 17, 1845.

No 11

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## THE THREE BRIDES.

A Thrilling Story.

"Do you see," said the sexton "those three hillocks yonder, side by side?—There sleep three brides whose history I am about to relate. Look there sir, on yonder hill, you may observe a little isolated house with a straggling fence in front, and a few stunted apple trees on the ascent behind it. It is sadly out of repair now, and the garden is all overgrown with weeds and brambles, and the whole place has a desolate appearance. If the wind were high now, you might hear the old crazy shutters flapping against the sides, and the wind tearing the gray shingles off the roof. Many years ago there lived in that house an old man and his son, who cultivated the few acres of arable ground that belongs to it.

The farmer was a self taught man, deeply versed in the mysteries of science, and as he could tell the name of every flower that blossomed in the wood or grew in the garden, and used to sit up late at nights at his books or reading the mystic story of the starry heavens, men thought he was crazed or bewitched and avoided him as the ignorant ever shun the gifted and enlightened. A few there were, and among others, the minister, the lawyer, and the physician of the place, who showed some willingness to afford him countenance, but they soon dropped his acquaintance, for they found the old man somewhat reserved and morose, and moreover their vanity was wounded in discovering the extent of his knowledge.

and the Scriptures, in the original tongue, and showed himself well armed with the weapons of polemic controversy. He astonished the lawyer with his profound acquaintance with jurisprudence; and the physician was surprised at the extent of his medical knowledge. So all of them deserted him and the minister, from whom he differed in some trifling point of doctrine, spoke very slightly of him, and by and by looked on the self-educated farmer with eyes of aversion. But he little cared for that for he derived his consolation from loftier resources, and in the unattracted paths of science found a pleasure in the pathless woods! He instructed his son in all this lore—the languages literature, history and philosophy, science were unfolded one by one to the enthusiastic son of the solitary.

Years rolled away, and the old man died.—He died when a storm convulsed the face of nature, when the wind howled around his sheltered dwelling, and the lightning played above the roof, and though he went to Heaven in faith and purity, the vulgar thought and said the Evil One, had claimed his own in the elements. I cannot paint to you the grief of the son at his bereavement. He was for a time as one distracted. The minister came and muttered a few cold and hollow phrases in his ear, and a few neighbors, impelled by curiosity to see the interior of the old man's dwelling, came to the funeral. With a proud and lofty look the son stood above the dust and the dead in the midst of the band of hypocritical mourners, with a pang at his heart, but serenity on his brow. He thanked his friends for their kindness; acknowledged their courtesy, and then strode away from the grave to bury his grief in the privacy of his deserted dwelling.

He found at last, the solitude of the mansion almost insupportable, and he paced the echoing floors from morning till night, in all the agony of woe and desolation, vainly importuning heaven for relief. It came to him first in the guise of poetic inspiration. He wrote with wondering ease and power. Page after page came from his prolific pen, almost without effort; and there was a time when he dreamed, (vain fool!) of immortality. Some of his productions came before the world. They were praised and circulated, and inquiries set on foot in the hope of discovering the author.

He wrapp'd in the veil of impenetrable obscurity, listened to the voice of applause, more delicious because it was obtained by stealth.—From the obscurity of yonder lone mansion, and from this region, to send lays which astonished the world, was indeed a triumph to the visionary bard.

His thirst for fame had been gratified, and he now began to yearn for the companionship

of some sweet being of the other sex, to share with him the laurels he had won, and to whisper consolation in his ear in moments of despondency—and to supply the void which the death of his father had occasioned. He would picture to himself the felicity of a refined intercourse with a highly intellectual and beautiful woman, and as he had chosen for his motto "whatever has been done may be done," he did not despair of success.

In this village lived three sisters, all beautiful and accomplished. Their names are Mary Adelaide and Madeline. I am far enough past the age of enthusiasm, but never can I forget the beauty of those young girls. Mary was the youngest, and a fairer haired, more laughing dandel never danced upon the green. Adelaide, who was a few years older, was dark haired and pensive; but of the three, Madeline the eldest possessed the most fire, spirit cultivation and intellectuality. Their father a man of taste and education, and being somewhat above vulgar prejudices, permitted the visits of the hero of my story. Still he did not altogether encourage the affection which he found springing up between Mary and the poet. When however, he found that her affections were engaged, he did not withhold his consent from their marriage, and the recluse bore to his solitary mansion the bride of his affections. Oh, sir, the house assumed a new appearance within and without. Roses bloomed in the garden, jessamines peeped through the lattices, and the field about it smiled with the effects of careful cultivation. Lights were seen in the little parlor in the evening, and many a time would the passenger pause by the garden gate, or listen to strains of the sweetest music breathed by choral voices from the cottage. If the mysterious student were neglected by their neighbors what cared they? Their mutual and endearing affection made the home a little paradise. But death came to Eden. Mary suddenly fell sick, and after a few hours illness, died in the arms of her husband and her sister Madeline. This was the students second heavy affliction.

Days, months rolled on, and the only solace of the bereaved was to sit at the foot of the bed, and gaze upon the face of the departed.

She came to his lone house like a dove, bearing the olive branch of peace and consolation. The bride was not one of revelry and mirth, for a sad recollection brooded over the hour.—Yet they lived happily, and the rose again blossomed in their garden. But it seemed as if a fatality pursued this singular man. When the rose withered, and the leaf fell, in the mellow autumn of the year, Adelaide too, sickened and died, like her younger sister in the arms of her husband and Madeline.

Perhaps you will think it strange, young man, that after all, the wretched survivor stood again at the altar. But he was a mysterious being, whose ways were inscrutable, whose thirsting for domestic bliss was doomed ever to seek and never to find it. His third bride was Madeline. I well remember her. She was a beauty in the true sense of the word. It may seem strange to you to hear the praise of beauty from such lips as mine, but I cannot avoid expatiating upon hers. She might have set upon a throne and the most loyal subject, proudest peer, would have sworn the blood in her veins had descended from a hundred kings. She was a proud creature, with a tall, commanding form, and raven tresses, that floated dark and cloud like over her shoulders. She was a singularly gifted woman, and possessed of rare inspirations. She loved the widower for his power and his frame, and she wedded him. They were married in that church—it was on a summer afternoon—I recollect it well. During the ceremony the blackest cloud I ever saw overspread the heavens like a pall, and the moment the third bride pronounced her vow, a clap of thunder shook the building to its centre. All the females shrieked, but the bride herself made the response with a steady voice, and her eye glistened with a wild fire as she gazed upon her bridegroom. He remarked a kind of incoherence as they rode homeward, which surprised him at the time. Arrived at his house she sunk upon the threshold; but this was the timidity of a maiden. When they were alone he clasped her hand—it was cold as ice!

He looked into her face—"Madeline," said he "what means this? Your cheek is as pale as your wedding gown!" The bride uttered a frantic shriek.

"My wedding gown!" exclaimed she, "no, no this is my sisters shroud! The hour of confession has arrived. It is God that impels me to speak. To win you I lost my soul! Yes!—yes—I am a murderer!" She smiled upon me in the joyous affection of her young heart—but I gave her the fatal drug! Adelaide twined her white arms about my neck, but I administered the poison! Take up to your arms, I have lost my soul for you, and mine you must be!"

She spread her long white arms and stood like a maniac before him," said the sexton, rising in the excitement of the moment, and assuming the attitude he described, "and then" concluded he in a hollow voice, "at that moment came the thunder and the flash, and the guilty woman fell dead on the floor!"

The countenance of the narrator expressed the horror he felt!

And the bridegroom asked I the husband of the destroyer and the victim—what became of him?

He stands before you was the thrilling answer.

From the New York Sun.

## One day Later from Europe!!

Very important—Another War Speech from the British Premier—Passage of the Maynooth Grant Bill—O'Connell's Bargain for Ireland to fight the United States for Oregon and Texas.

By the attention of our newspaper agents in Liverpool, Messrs Wilmer & Smith, we have London papers of the 19th ult., expressed their account in time for the steamer, and which came to hand last night from Boston.

The great Debate on the Maynooth Grant terminated in the British Parliament on the morning of the 19th; with an exciting speech from Sir Robert Peel, the more abstract of which occupies three columns and a half in the Morning Chronicle.

It appears that the Ministers had some doubts as to the passage of the Bill, when the Premier, summoning all his energies, commenced a powerful appeal to the House in favor of the measure, in which he defended the policy of Ministers, showed the necessity of conciliating Ireland, and alluded to the probable war with the United States as one of the reasons why Great Britain should "concentrate all her energies to maintain unimpaired the power and dignity of the United Kingdom." We quote a few passages from this extraordinary speech, certainly the most important yet uttered by the British Ministers.

"The political position of Great Britain, with

land, nor had Ministers ever entered into any negotiations with the Pope, relative to this grant, neither was this grant any part of a general system for the endowment of the Catholic Church, although he [Sir Robert] would not fetter ministers by a pledge not to propose the endowment of the Roman Catholic clergy—he would make no such declaration, but he wished the Hon. gentlemen to draw no unfair inferences from his refusal to commit himself by such pledge. He considered the permanent endowment of the Maynooth College just to the Roman Catholics of Ireland. It would produce a kindly feeling in Ireland, among the people—it would produce great good. I know not what the consequences may be in respect to the kindly 'intentions' between Ireland and this country. I do not rest the measure on any question of mere compact. I say, without hesitation, you must break up that formidable confederacy which exists in that country against the British connection. And I believe it is essential you should break it up, in order that you may carry on the work of Government in Ireland (cheers) and that you may strengthen the connection between the two countries, and maintain unimpaired, the power and dignity of the United Kingdom. (renewed cheers.) On the Horizon of the West there is a cloud [hear, hear,]—a small cloud, but threatening future darkness (hear.) While we were most anxious for an adjustment of the impending differences—while we would leave nothing undone to effect an amicable adjustment of the Oregon question—yet I did feel it to be part of my duty—of the duty of the first minister of the Crown—to state that if our rights were invaded, we were determined and prepared to maintain them. (loud cheers.) I aver that when I was called upon to make that declaration, I did recollect with satisfaction and consolation, that the day before I had sent a message of peace to Ireland. (Loud Cheers.) The Hon. gentleman, member for Canterbury, thought it not impossible that the time would come when this country would be compelled to summon all her energies for action. I heard that speech with great satisfaction. (cheers.) \* \* \* \* \*

Now may God avert so great an evil as war (loud cheers.) May God forbid that this time of general peace should be so awfully disturbed. But if it is to be so, if war is to come, I doubt much, considering what is now before me, (alluding to the opposition to ministers on this question) whether the vindication of our honor and our interests will not be confined to other hands. (hear, hear, hear.) But to whomsoever they may be committed, I shall take my place beside them, encouraging them by any support I can give an honorable cause. (loud

cheers.) And if that calamity should befall us it is my earnest hope that when it shall occur, it shall find the people of this empire united in loyalty to the throne, and in determination to support the common interests. (tremendous cheering.) \* \* \* \* \* That Ireland shall stand ranked with us! \* \* \* And the energies of a united people will ensure a glorious triumph in a just cause."

The Premier resumed his seat about three o'clock in the morning, amid thunders of applause, which lasted several minutes.

After this exciting speech, the house divided and there appeared for the Maynooth Grant Bill, 223, against it 175—majority for it 147. The ministers were of course overjoyed at the result. It is probably the first time on record, that a religious grant has been carried through by appealing to the beligerent propensities of the English Commons.

The Premier has evidently accepted O'Connell's offer of Ireland's services to fight America for Texas and Oregon. It remains to be seen how the bargain will be carried out.

Mr. O'Connell considers the Maynooth Appropriation in the light of a triumph. "While we thank Sir Robert Peel and his two hundred myrmidons," said O'Connell at a meeting held on the 7th, at the Dublin Conciliation Hall, "we ought not to forget what is due to our agitation. There is one delightful thing in connection with this act of justice. On Thursday Sir Robert Peel brought in the Maynooth Bill and passed it by a majority of 102, and the following day (Friday) he set the Americans at defiance. Yes, finding himself in a strong position, and by this act of justice to Ireland, he addressed language to America befitting a British Minister. I say go on in the same way and we will set the Americans at defiance. The quarrel is a queer one as it stands. The Americans are bragging on one side, and Peel is standing in an attitude of defiance on the other. Something like two fellows anxious to be at another with their friends holding them and exclaiming 'let me at him.' I say to Robert Peel, give the Irish their Parliament, and to the Americans I would say don't dare to attack England!!"

The week's rent was announced to be £200 4s. 11. Four hundred pounds of this value

## THE FLOWER BEDS.

Dear mother! will you give us little gardens—one for William, one for me; so that we may each take care of our own!

The mother granted Frederick's request, and gave them each a little piece of ground; and the children were greatly pleased.

William and Emma sowed seeds in their garden and begged the gardener to give them some pinks, and a few other plants that were not in flower; but little Freddy had naturally an indolent mind and an impatient temper, so he did not like to take all the trouble his brother and sister did with their gardens, at the same time he wished to have his garden first in bloom. So he went, foolish boy! and gathered sprigs of different flowers, and stuck down in the earth; and his joy was great when he saw his flower-bed so gaily filled. He called to his mother, and William and Emma, to admire it; but they laughed and said one to the other, "he will soon find he has taken his trouble only for the gratification of a day; and if he perseveres in his folly, he will lose the proper time for the cultivation of his garden and will only have weak and scanty flowers which no one will value."

The sun shone brightly that day, and all the rootless flowers in Frederick's garden faded and drooped and looked as if they were entirely dead. When he perceived this, tears of disappointment came into his eyes. He ran to his mother, and told of his misfortune. She said to him:—

"I am glad my child that you see the consequences of your impatience. Let this be a warning to you that without care and time and labor spent upon it your garden will yield nothing but weeds. And so it is that I wish to cultivate with diligence your mind that it may not be a waste, or filled with follies. You must sow the seeds of learning. For this reason, my dear child I insist upon your learning grammar before you attempt to write French. On the contrary, as I am sure you will find, in regard to William and Emma's gardens, their labor will be richly rewarded in time, for the seeds they have sown and tended will become healthy, blooming plants, and I may promise you that if your mind is properly cultivated, and becomes deeply rooted in the principles of any art or science, you may hope to excel in it, and to win just admiration; but certainly not otherwise."

Good learning is not to be had without patient labor, nor wisdom without earnestly seeking to God for it.







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The farmer was a self-taught man, deeply versed in the mysteries of science, and as he could tell the name of every flower that blossomed in the wood or grew in the garden, and used to sit up late at night at his books, reading the mystic story of the stars and planets, and thought he was wiser than all the priests and philosophers of his time. A few there were, among others, the minister, the lawyer, and the physician of the place, who showed some willingness to afford him countenance, but they soon dropped his acquaintance, for they found the old man somewhat reserved and morose, and his son, who was a young man of

the most brilliant talents, in the original tongue, and showed himself well armed with the weapons of polemic controversy. He astonished the lawyer with his profound acquaintance with jurisprudence; and the physician was surprised at the extent of his medical knowledge. So all of them deserted him, and the minister, from whom he differed in some trifling point of doctrine, spoke very slightly of him, and by and by looked on the self-educated farmer with eyes of aversion. But he little cared for that, for he derived his consolation from loftier resources, and in the untroubled paths of science found a pleasure in the pathless woods! He instructed his son in all this lore—the languages, literature, history and philosophy, science were unfolded one by one to the enthusiastic son of the solitary.

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It appears that the Ministers had some doubts as to the passage of the Bill, when the Premier, summoning all his energies, commenced a powerful appeal to the House in favor of the measure, in which he defended the policy of Ministers, showed the necessity of conciliating Ireland, and alluded to the probable war with the United States as one of the reasons why Great Britain should "concentrate all her energies to maintain unimpaired the power and unity of the United Kingdom." We quote a few passages from this extraordinary speech, which is certainly the most important yet uttered by a British Minister.

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Dear mother! will you give us little gardens—one for William, one for me; so that we may each take care of our own?

The mother granted Frederick's request, and gave them each a little piece of ground; and the children were greatly pleased.

William and Emma sowed seeds in their garden and begged the gardener to give them some pinks, and a few other plants that were not in flower; but little Freddy had naturally an indolent mind and an impatient temper, so he did not like to take all the trouble his brother and sister did with their gardens, at the same time he wished to have his garden first in bloom. So he went, foolish boy! and gathered sprigs of different flowers, and stuck down in the earth; and his joy was great when he saw his flower-bed so gaily filled. He called to his mother, and William and Emma, to admire it; but they laughed and said one to the other, "he will soon find he has taken his trouble only for the gratification of a day; and if he perseveres in his folly, he will lose the proper time for the cultivation of his garden and will only have weak and scanty flowers which no one will value."

The sun shone brightly that day, and all the rootless flowers in Frederick's garden faded and drooped and looked as if they were entirely dead. When he perceived this, tears of disappointment came into his eyes. He ran to his mother, and told of his misfortune. She said to him:—

"I am glad my child that you see the consequences of your impatience. Let this be a warning to you that without care and time and labor spent upon it your garden will yield nothing but weeds. And so it is that I wish to cultivate with diligence your mind that it may not be a waste, or filled with follies. You must sow the seeds of learning. For this reason, my dear child I insist upon your learning grammar before you attempt to write French. On the contrary, as I am sure you will find, in regard to William and Emma's gardens, their labor will be richly rewarded in time, for the seeds they have sown and tended will become healthy, blooming plants, and I may promise you that if your mind is properly cultivated, and becomes deeply rooted in the principles of any art or science, you may hope to excel in it, and to win just admiration; but certainly not otherwise."

Good learning is not to be had without patient labor, nor wisdom without earnestly seeking to God for it.







# From Wilmer's News Letter. THE MONSTER GUN FOR THE AMERICAN NAVY.

The heavy piece of ordnance, ordered some time ago in Liverpool, to be made for the "Princeton" United States Steam Frigate, is now approaching to completion: and being the largest cannon ever made in this country, and requiring in its construction great skill and attention to perfect it as a solid mass, it has become an object of considerable interest and curiosity amongst nautical and scientific men.

It will be remembered that the Princeton had on board a gun of great weight and calibre, which, last year, burst on being fired, while a large party of American officers were present to view the vessel, by which several parties lost their lives, including the Secretary of State. It is in lieu of the gun then destroyed which is of malleable iron, and made imperfectly, of the same material, (requiring, if well made, less bulk for a given strength than cast iron.)

The gun was manufactured in the solid by Mr. Horsfall, at his "Mersey Steel and Iron Works, and being of great length and proportionate thickness, the securely welding or conglomerating the whole from pieces into one equal mass before thinning and boring required the utmost effort of modern skill, and the aid of powerful machinery in heating and fashioning it. In the rough it was nearly fourteen feet long, and little short of thirty inches in diameter at the thicker end. A round shaft of seven inches in diameter was first formed, and on this, as a foundation, was successfully laminated wedges of iron placed longitudinally on edge, and reversed in position so as to fit. These placed around the original spindle, were, as well as the shaft brought to a white heat and securely welded by a hammer, eight tons in weight worked by steam. Another layer, in like manner was added over the former, and so on until the whole was of the required thickness throughout. When thus so far fashioned, the mass a most creditable, and indeed, extraordinary specimen of forged work—was sent to the works of Messrs. Fawcett & Co., engine makers and founders.

The gun as sent to the foundry, weighed 11 tons, 3 cwt, 2 qrs 11 lb. In the turning and boring it was reduced in weight about 2 tons 1 cwt. The length of the cannon, now that it is turned and bored, is 13 feet, and the bore 12 feet in length, and 12 inches in diameter, leaving a thickness of solid metal of one foot at the breach. In form the piece is plain and unassuming in appearance, without raised mouldings or rings, (on the French system) the piece being to attain the required strength at each point without useless metal, and the whole tapering nearly equally from the breach which is 27 inches in diameter: to the muzzle which is 10 inches—giving a thickness of metal to it as a tube of 7.3-4 inches at the former and 3.1-2 at the latter. The model for this gun was provided by the Americans, who ordered it and made on an inch-and-a-half scale.

The turning and boring occupied over a space of three months, though the operation is by no means slow, considering the quantity of metal to be cut away at a gradual and cautious rate to prevent any imperfection.

The first drill introduced was seven inches in diameter; and about a foot from it a 10 inch boring head, followed on the same shaft, making a bore of ten inches at once. An 11 3-4 inch drill was next used and finally one of 12 inches. The gun, finally adjusted in the lathe was turned, the borers being stationary. The finishing operation with the 12 inch drill took three successive days and nights, lest by continuous turning the engine being kept at work, lest by ceasing even for a short time, the contraction expansion of the iron, might, from alternate heat and cold, prevent the production of the desired trueeness of the bore or leave a mark. As it is the bore is as fine and smooth as that of a first rate fowling piece, and the exterior of the gun is equally bright and even.

Through the centre of the breach a large hole is drilled to admit of a thick bolt, with a large head to be counter sunk in the rounded cup or basin of the breach, where the charno will be deposited. This bolt terminates exteriorly in a strong screw upon which will be secured the outer or terminating branch piece as a finish; and this pin is so massive at the head and will be so closely fitted, that it will become part and parcel of the gun, and cannot be blown out by any explosion which the gun will bear in looking through this hole which is now open the whole resembles a high telescope.

The piece will be poised on its carriage on strong trunnions of 8 1-3 inches long, forged upon a massive iron bolt or ring encircling the gun near its centre. The bolt is 11 1-2 inches in width, and will also be brightly polished. It will be put on in a hot state, so as to contract in cooling, like the tire of a wheel. Immediately in front of this bolt (which cannot move towards the breach from the increasing thickness of the gun) a groove or flat ribbon indenture has been turned out of the gun. Round this a bolt or hoop of iron will be put on to fit snugly, and not welded; and over this another hooped iron will be driven on hot, and in contracting will clip the other so tightly, that the trunion bolt will become immovable, or, as it were in one mass with the gun, to point all

reced or shock, the gun itself not being weakened in the least degree by any drilling or perforating to secure the bolt.

The balls which this monster gun will carry will each be 14 3-4 inches in diameter, and will weigh in cast iron 230 lbs.—so that each gun is in reality a 231-pounder. Before delivery it will be proved at Boot's Bay, with a double charge of gunpowder (45 lb) and two balls, weighing of course together 472 lbs.—it will be covered during the experiment with mats, to avert the consequences of accident from disruption—though this, from its admirable and scientific construction, is by no means to be apprehended. The Princeton is, we learn to be here shortly to take this monster gun on board.

## From the Live Radical.

The following from our friend now in the West, is like an angels visit—not because of the rareness of the visit, but on account of the fullness and richness of the blessing. Our readers will be of the same opinion when they have given "The Old Block" a perusal.

## POLK, AND CLAY, AND WORKINGMEN.

Democracy has gained the elevation of Polk instead of Clay to the station of Chief magistrate of the United States. Polk may have some slight regard for them that labor, Clay probably none. Both are slave-holders,—both also are lawyers, and in habit of selling their opinions in market for the best price they may command.

In the times that tried men's souls, and bodies too,—that is, in the days of the American revolution, when the best exertions of the best men were needed; when bronchitis, and ruffianism, and impudence, and blarney passed for what they were worth;—when the agitation of the deep waters buried or annihilated the fifth and scum of humanity which now float upon the smooth surface of a calm sea;—when aspiring men were better than they promised, and worthier than the lookers-on believed them;—Better and worthier, because ready to work for a poor people who had no gifts to bestow, and in the face of a strong enemy prepared to reward their generous efforts with a sword and a halberd. Then, sterling merit was uppermost. For the "high-ways were broken up and the waters were out"—the strong men the bold and the true hearted only were abroad in those times of stirring and of glorious peril—the small fry skulked. But now the storm is over, the gaudy butterflies emerge from the standing pools and eddies which concealed and bred them,—laugh at once into the deep smooth sea, clamor into the cabin windows of state.

Let them have it, if the people say so. But what assurance have the workingmen that their condition is to be improved by any change, in national policy. What man amongst them, who are to figure as cabinet advisers, have had their nerves steadied or their hearts mellowed by one month or even one day spent in solid hard work. How are men to sympathize with the mass of their fellow citizens, how are they to know or to care for their wants, when their early education, their preparation for the business of life, their associations, their aspirations, and every motive for exertion which operates upon their heads or their hearts, have been and must continue to be, to raise themselves above that common rank and common lot of humanity, which is the condition of them that labor?

Farmers and blacksmiths and shoemakers could take the British bull by the horns, lash into his own sea girt side and tether him there, while they proceeded to lay the broad foundations of a glorious republic. But there is no more work for the "huge-paw!" The farmer has long since returned to his plough, the blacksmith to his anvil, the shoemaker to his last. The soft-palmed gentry have filled the halls of legislation, the courts of justice, and every road to wealth or avenue to distinction. Where now are the workingmen? Who cares for them—who respects?

Daniel Webster must be acknowledge a true democrat,—at least by every prudent man who comes within the range of his big, soft, fat. Mr. Clay has had the merit, for many years past, of making no such pretensions. But Mr. Polk promises better. It would be as well perhaps, were he something else beside a lawyer. Mr. Buchanan is a lawyer.—Mr. Walker is a lawyer. Messrs. Mason, Marcy, and Johnson, (not alas, our warm-hearted old colonel) are lawyers; Mr. Bancroft, the second Secretary of the Navy from the Boston Custom House, is not a lawyer by profession, but moves in a sphere which is altogether above the heads of vulgar labor. This is all very well exceedingly well!

Now can it be possible, that in this great republic, comprising twenty millions of people, the whole of whom are supported by the labor of agriculture, the fisheries, and the mechanic arts; where all men are equal, where every free man is an original pillar of state,—a sovereign. Can it be possible that one, not even one, of the great mass which composes this nation, can be worthy of a place in the national cabinet,—but a professional man a lawyer? Can none be found to represent truly, and to guard, and subserve the great and paramount interests of labor, but such as never work? No never,—but whose whole life has been

spent in schemes to escape from that wise and holy decree,—in the sweat of thy face shalt thou eat bread!"

What say farmers? What say mechanics? What say you, every one; and all who thrive, or at least endeavor to thrive by honest labor. Is there not one amongst you all who is fit to be trusted with the care of your own interests? Must they be entrusted only to such as labor not? Have you so deteriorated since the days of Washington the Farmer, Greene the Blacksmith, Sherman the Shoemaker, and Franklin the Printer, that not one amongst you can be trusted in the councils of state? Is it truly so? Can you trust only lawyers, lawyers lawyers! If this be all true, and voices could be given to the bones of our fathers, would they not cry out from their graves,—Shame! Shame! upon their degenerate sons!

## THE OLD BLOCK.

A Wife's Influence.—Toll us the wife has no influence over the mind and conduct of her husband! By the kind and sympathetic tenderness of woman, an innumerable host of evil practices have been counteracted; and thousands of abandoned outcasts have been restored to society, honorable and useful men—millions have been prevented from falling victims to the delusive wiles, and treacherous intrigues of the 'Arch Enemy.'

We knew a man bitterly opposed to temperance, and all who were his friends. Like too many others, he loved to steal quietly away, and sip of the rosy wine. His wife took a temperance paper, and paid for it out of her pocket money. When he came in to chat with her, and beguile away the tedious hours as she plied the needle, she requested him to read to her from a favorite paper. He could not refuse so reasonable a request—so kindly put. He read to please her; but soon his eyes were opened, and he perceived that danger lurked in the path he was pursuing. He threw off the shackles of habit he once pretended to despise, and reads Temperance papers, and persuades others to read and take them to please himself! Was not this affectionate wife amply recompensed for her kindness. But this is not an isolated case, it is one among a thousand. Kindness is still powerful, yeat omnipotent in its influence. It will still cause the roses of affection to bud and blossom in the heart estranged by rum; made desolate by despair. The flower of hope will unfold their tender leaves, and their rich fragrance and perfume will animate and revive the whole system.—The accomplishment of so great, so noble an object as the restoration of a fallen husband, is well worthy of vigorous untiring effort.

To the lonely wife, who, when she gave a fond confiding husband, but is now experiencing the bitter disappointment of blighted hopes let us offer a word of encouragement. Hope on; persevere in the same praiseworthy manifestation of kindness, the same unceasing devotion, and the lovely hours which now creep so slowly on, will soon be forgotten in that enrapturing enchantment of self-denying adoration and devotion, which fancy in scenes of future bliss, once so vividly portrayed.

The painful void in your tumultuous bosom will be filled with realized hopes. You will no longer be a neglected wife, but a companion in whom the ardent affections of a devoted and honored husband are centered. Oh how pleasing, how gladsome, how cheering this thought. If there is any thing it would be righteous to covet, it is certainly this. Strive then to cherish it in your heart as the well-spring of every ennobling, elevating sentiment and your fireside will yet become a domestic Eden, where the Angel of love, with a flaming sword will ever stand as a guard from the invasion of all corroding care, and all unhappy influences.—[Cascade (Akron) Roarer.

## FROM HAYTI.—IMPORTANT NEWS.

## DEATH OF PRESIDENT GUERRERA.

The schooner Daniel Francis, Captain Le Count, arrived yesterday from Gonaves, April 29. Captain L. reports that the excellent president of the Haytian republic died at St. Marks, on the 13, and was interred with all his suitable honors. On the 17th, General Louis Pierart was proclaimed president on the part of the North. He is 79 years of age, but still active; was a prime under Christopher; is in favor with the blacks against the browns; doubts are entertained of his being acknowledged at the South.—[Boston Chronicle, May 9th.

Second Invasion of Hayti.—Kingston papers of 19th ult. give Gen. Herard's official account of his first invasion of Hayti, yet strange to say, the British authorities permitted him to equip a second expedition, taking with him a crew of Jamaicans from Port Antonio. H.B.M. frigate Sparian sailed after him on the 11th ult. with the intention, it is said, of seizing his vessel for a breach of the navigation and revenue laws in shipping his crew and munitions of war. But not a word is said of the outrage perpetrated upon a friendly power by the British in countenancing the organization and equipment of these black forces for the capture of Hayti. The British Government withdraws its grant £3000 per annum for the education of the laboring classes of Jamaica after the 1st of July, the sum of £500 to be allowed until 1847.—N. Y. Sun.

## FROM CANADA.

Our files are to the 7th inst. We see, by a proclamation in the Canada Gazette that his Excellency has further prorogued the Provincial Parliament pro form a, from the 8th inst to the 17th of June. Despatches lately received by the Governor General, from the Colonial Office, state in reply to the Address of the House of Assembly, that Her Majesty's Government have no intention of imposing a tax upon Colonial built vessels. An application having been made through the American Minister in London to Her Majesty's Government praying for the pardon of Henry Shaw and Hiram Loop two of the American citizens, who were banished to New South Wales; the Queen has been pleased to comply with it, subject to the usual condition that they have done nothing in the place of their banishment, to prevent the loyal clemency having effect.—[New York Sun.

## LATER FROM CHINA.

The ship Helena arrived at New York from Canton, on the 6th inst. which port she left on the 27th January. The news she brings seems to be of very little importance.

H. M. ship Vestal returned to Hong Kong on the 22d of January, bringing from Whampoa another installment of indemnity, amounting to \$3,000,000.—The money was paid in Syce, which is at a premium of from 5 to 6 per cent in India.

A circular from the Baptist mission in China, states that during the year 16 natives have been baptized and received into the Church.—Some of them are men of high literary attainments; only one of them has been excluded.—There are between 20 and 30 cases of interesting inquiry. There are 13 native preachers at work at Hong Kong and the neighboring towns, and great success has attended their labors. The Mandarins of Kowloon have given the Missionaries permission to occupy one of their idol temples. Arrangements are in progress to open two dispensaries on the island of Hong Kong. The diseases for which help is chiefly sought are those of the eye, ulcers, rheumatism, and injuries; the readiness with which the foreign medicines are taken, and the patience with which the people submit to surgical operations, are strong indications of the confidence felt by them towards the missionaries.

There has been much less sickness in the colony during the past year than in 1843; and many improvements, such as drains, roads, &c are in progress, which are calculated greatly to benefit the health of the place.

Southwick Islands.—In organizing a civilised government for the Sandwich Islands it is evident that some experienced white men must have prepared a code of laws. We should like to hear the name of the jurist who proposed the following pains and penalties:—"Any captain landing a passenger without permission \$1000; adultery, \$30, a breach of the Quarantine laws, \$1000 (and lascivious conduct, \$10; the violation of the Quarantine laws, by which a contagious disease is introduced, hanging as a murderer; the violation of woman, \$10; &c., &c."

Pretty well for the revenue, but meagre protection for morality and virtue.

It is said that Sultz, the fashionable London don mair has given \$70,000 to the Tailors Benevolent Society, and promised as much more for a public building. Who will say that he is only the "ninth part of a man."

The Journeymen Carpenter.—We rejoice to learn that the master Carpenters are coming forward in the most generous manner, to respond to the appeal of the Journeymen. It is to these, the hard working mechanic, the honest laborer, that a nation is indebted for its wealth. There is a growing disposition, to do full justice to this valuable class of our fellow citizens, and we hope to be able to announce at an early day next week that all differences have been healed.—Phil. Sun.

The Baltimore Irish Repeal Association has dissolved its organization in consequence of O'Connell's denunciation of America, transferring the funds on hand to the Hibernian Benevolent Society of Baltimore.—N. Y. Sun.

A Good One.—A fellow in New Hampshire, after having been drawn into the meshes of love with one fair one named Nabby, afterwards "took ashore" to another. Thinking to cast off the "flame," he indited a new epistle, of which the following is a copy:

"Dear Nabby, these are to inform you as I am fast coming to my latter end with the yellow jaundice—from your dying Ezek."

P. S. I open this to let you know as I am departed this life about two hours ago, in great agony—your gone Ezek."

Strawberries are getting plenty in Market. We saw one lot of about a bushel in Market yesterday morning. This fine fruit and blackberry, constitute the chief hopes of the fruit eaters this season. The black berry bushes are in high spirits, and very industriously at work, manufacturing their articles for the people.—Richmond Star.



# TRIBUNE AND LABORER.

SATURDAY, MAY 17, 1845.

## ALBANY FREEHOLDERS.

We have received several numbers of the Albany Freeholder published at Albany N. Y. Thos. A. Devyr, Editor, C. F. Boughton publisher, devoted to the cause of the Anti-renters of the northern and western part of the State. The numbers before us evince much talent, and a thorough knowledge of the causes which have led to the anti-rent troubles. The anti-renters are organizing into Associations, and will make an appeal to the ballot boxes next fall. They are sufficiently numerous to wield the balance of power, and if united and true to themselves will soon meet their oppressors in the councils of State. The Freeholder is also favorable to the distribution of the Public lands to actual settlers.

## MARYLAND PENITENTIARY.

The Baltimore Saturday Visitor in speaking of the discipline of the Maryland Penitentiary says: "Every man appears to know his place and to keep it too. Hence the order and harmony which every body is struck with on entering the premises. We were glad to learn that much less corporal punishment is employed than formerly, and that the experiment has worked admirably. Had we room we might mention several interesting anecdotes, to prove the wisdom of the rule of force, as opposed to the rule of force. The prisoners are evidently becoming much attached to the keeper and his subordinates—an indication of which was given the other day, by a discharged prisoner. He actually came back after going to the car-office to engage his coat, and asked to be allowed to spend the night in the establishment. The incident was so unprecedented as to become a subject of wonderment to the most experienced observers on the premises. We hope that a like humanizing influence may be wrought upon the feelings of all the other prisoners, so that the place may be a penitentiary indeed, as well as an agency of real benevolence, one which will be the pride of Marylanders to sustain. The prisoners are all tasked and paid for 'over work,' by which some accumulate considerable money during their respective terms of imprisonment."

We were much gratified a short time ago to learn from a communication of Mr. J. Greenwood, one of the Directors of the Ohio Penitentiary, published in the Journal, giving the reason for retaining Mr. Patterson as Warden—the intention of adopting a more mild and persuasive form of discipline for the Government of the convicts. Mr. Patterson from his mild and benevolent disposition is eminently qualified to carry into practice the designs of the Directors. We understand that Mr. Greenwood intends to render the Warden assistance by his counsel and presence, when his time will permit. Much good and real reform may thus be effected among these degraded beings which the cat and cudgel could never effect.

The expenses of the Navy Department for the last eight years have been \$43,402,000! A sum said to be much larger than the profits of our navigation for the same length of time. Admitting the profits of a ship to be 4,000 dollars per annum, it would take the year's earnings of 100 ships to pay the expenditure necessary to keep in active service a sloop of war one year. One hundred and fifty ships for a frigate, and nearly three hundred ships for a line of battle ship. It would require seventeen hundred merchant ships, making a profit of \$4,000 each per annum to pay the expenses of our navy one year.

## METHODIST SOUTHERN CONVENTION.

A Convention of the Southern and South-western Methodist Episcopal Church, met in Louisville Ky. on the 1st inst. The Conference of the slave-holding States, were all represented. Bishop Soul and Bishop Andrews, were present, and consented to preside over the deliberations of the Convention. Bishop Morris was present at the opening of the Convention but refused to take any part in its proceedings. The proceedings of the Convention as far as we have seen are nearly unanimous in favor of a division.

## NATIONAL REFORM CONVENTION.

We received the "Young America" this morning containing an account of the proceedings of the Convention held in New York City on the 5th inst. The Convention continued in session three days. We shall publish the proceedings next week.

We copy the following remarks on the results of the Convention from the Young America:

## THE CONVENTION.—AN INDUSTRIAL CONGRESS.

Two great results have been wrought out by the National Reform Convention. First, Reformers and Movement Men have been united to a considerable extent, on a common object, the Freedom of the Public Lands. Secondly the preparatory steps have been taken to effect a perfect organization of all the elements of progress throughout the country by the organization of an Industrial Congress.

Delegates representing at least three extensive reform interests besides the National Reformers, appeared at the Convention, gave an exposition of their own particular views, and severally and almost unanimously declared themselves favorable to the National Reform movement. Anti-Renters, Associationists, and Socialists, Whigs and Democrats, however differing on some points, shook hands over the proposition to put an end to government land selling. The leading minds in the reforms above mentioned were present and the desired union is effected.

In the face of this demonstration, may it not be reasonably anticipated that the government advertisements for the sale of lands will soon be more jobs for the printers? In view of the results in prospect, will emigrants to the public lands continue to pay their money for the privilege of seeking a home in the wilderness, after being forced by a heavy-headed monarchial monopoly from the home of their birth in the so-called free States of America? Let the movement now go on with energy, as it is laid out, and individuals or Associations may settle at once on the Public Lands without any fear of being called upon for tribute, after leaving the accumulated wealth of their past labors to those now in possession of the soil.

Workingmen, arouse! Arouse, all who have the good of mankind at heart! Let every man consider himself the leader of the party of progress, in his neighborhood, until he can make a convert of one more capable. This rotten system can be overthrown, and men placed on a high road to a better, speedily and without injury to any. The simple means is, to organize in favor of the Freedom of the Public Lands and an Industrial Congress. Arouse, and let Young America be a bright example to the nations!

**Office-Seeking.**—Since the accession of Mr. Polk to the Presidency, in the short space of three months, there have been several thousand applications for midshipman's warrants. For one vacant office, that of 2nd Lieutenant of Marines, there were over 1200 applicants. Verily there must be a prodigious itching to do the public some service. We should be glad to see a rule adopted which would require an apprenticeship, a common sailor or marine, before a person could be eligible to an appointment as an officer.

## GRAHAM'S MAGAZINE.

We have received the June number of this beautiful Magazine. The embellishments are three elegant steel engravings, "Rock Mountain," "Georgia," "The Masquerade,"—and a portrait of Rufus Wilmot Griswold,—one of the contributors to the work. A new volume will commence in July,—when the postage under the new postage law will be reduced to 4¢ per number. The following is the publisher's notice for the new volume commencing with July:—

## THE NEW VOLUME.

The next number commences the new volume, and we shall then have the advantage of the cheap postage in favor of magazines. We may fairly expect a large increase in the country orders, particularly by mail. The great advantage of having some forty original steel engravings of great beauty, each year in addition to the choice original stories which appear in the magazine, will be felt by all, and the monthly periodicals, not affected by any excessive postage, will be regarded as superior to the WEEKLY PAPERS in EVERY RESPECT. "GRAHAM" will still maintain its proud supremacy over all competition. A most magnificent set of plates are now ready for use. We shall astound our indolent competitors by a few novel moves in magazine publishing during the coming volume.

On the question of the monopoly of the land I am decided that it is the master evil in our political condition.—R. CATTELL.

☆ The Phalanx has been removed to Brook Farm, Mass. The Phalanx and the Social Reformer will be united, and published simultaneously at Boston and New York City, by the Brook Farm Phalanx, taking a new name. "The Harbinger."

It is said that Mr. Cushing on being asked to dine with Mandarin Lin, discovered on the table something of which he ate exorbitantly, thinking it to be duck. Not speaking Chinese, and wishing to know what it was, he pointed to it, after he had finished, saying to his host interrogatively, "Quack, quack, quack!" The Mandarin, with equal brevity, replied, with a shake of his head, "Bow, wow, wow!" Mr. Cushing's feelings can be imagined.

The monopoly game laws in England have caused forty murders of keepers in 10 years; and in 1845, 4500 poachers were convicted.

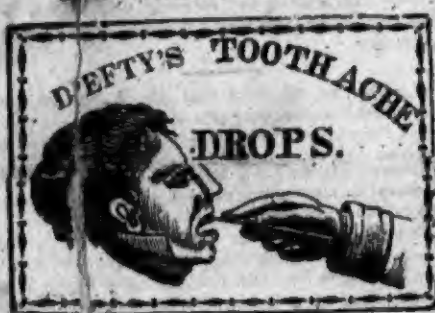
☆ The Sheriff of Cattaraugus county went to eject a man from his home for the benefit of a Land-Lord, but a few benevolent Indians appeared and would not allow such an unchristian act. The Sheriff went next day with a greater force, but the Indians were then 100 strong and again said Nay!—[Young America.]

## NOTICE.

There will be a petition presented to the Commissioners of Franklin County at their regular Session commencing on the first Monday of June next for a new County Road, to commence at the west end of Mount Street in the City of Columbus, from thence with the course of said street to the canal, thence to the west bank of the Scioto river, where the Highland road strikes the same. May 3d, 45.

**DR. D. JAYNES' FAMILY MEDICINES.**  
Jaynes' Hair Tonic;  
Expectorant;  
Cathartic Balm;  
Life Preserver;  
Sedative Pills.  
A supply constantly on hand and for sale wholesale and retail at the manufacturers prices by  
J. B. WHEATON,  
Corner Bond and High sts.  
May 3.

## NO CURE NO PAY.



OUR friend Samuel Thompson, on the corner of High and Bond streets, offers for sale the above, named remedy on the principle of NO CURE NO PAY, which we should suppose would, at least, induce all those that are troubled with that tormenting disease the tooth ache, to at least give them a trial, as Samuel says that if they don't do all he recommends them to do, he will hand back the funds. April 19, 1845.—plf.

## IN. B. ANDERSON,

RESPECTFULLY INFORMS the citizens of Columbus and vicinity, that he has taken a stand on High street, under the CLINTON BANK. For the purpose of Dyeing, Renovating, Repairing, and Scouring gentlemen's wearing apparel, upon an entirely new plan. All clothes made to appear as if new, without injury to the cloth, if not to satisfaction no charge will be made. Ladies' wearing apparel including Silks, Satins, and the latest style and finish. Pulpit covers, Sofa and Chair covers, Window hangings, Carriage cushions, Carpet and Hearth rugs, cleaned and made to look as new. Because of the poor manner in which the offices of the profession are performed by many who pretend to understand it, some have condemned them all as quacks, to such the subscriber would say, that of all for whom he has hitherto worked he has received due manifestation of perfect satisfaction, and were he not apprehensive of being thought willing to acknowledge the reputation of a No. 1 workman, he would give a list of references which would inspire the most prejudiced mind, with a firm belief that to the performance of nothing here promised, will be upon trial, be found wanting. All jobs done in the shortest possible notice. Columbus, April 19, 1845.—5w.

## PUBLIC PRINTING.

SEALED PROPOSALS Will be received at the office of the Secretary of State until the first Monday in June next, for executing the several branches of the printing of the State of Ohio, in separate contracts, as provided by law, for the term of three years from the first day of July 1845.

The printing of bills, and all other printing in the same form will be let in one contract. Journals, and all matter, entering into and forming a part of such Journals, will be let in another contract. Reports and other documents in pamphlet form ordered by the General Assembly, (except such as enter into and make a part of the journals,) together with the volumes of Public documents, will be let in another contract. General and Local Laws, and joint resolutions, will be let in a fourth contract.

Proposals must specify the price per one thousand and one for composition and the price per token for press work.

For further particulars see "An Act to provide for the State Printing" in the Tri-weekly Ohio State Journal of Saturday, April 5th, or apply personally or by letter at this office.

SAMUEL GALLOWAY,  
April 5, 1845 Secretary of State.

## PLAYING VISITING AND BLANK CARDS.

GEO. COOK of the firm of Ely, Smith & Cook, for the past six years manufacturer of the celebrated Barlett Cards, would inform the public and the patrons of the old Establishment, No. 71, Fulton St. where he has always been employed, that he continues the manufacture of all the varieties of Playing, Visiting, and Blank Cards, in various sizes and designs, and that orders for the various kinds will be faithfully and promptly executed, on application to his sole agents, Messrs. Ely and Latham, No. 71, Fulton street, at the following prices, usual discount off, for Cash, or to those who buy in sell again, viz:—

Eagles of Star, Chain and dots; Wave, Diamond, Marble and White Backs, \$36 per gross  
Harry & Co do do 30 do  
Decatur, do do 34 do  
Elmer do do 31 do  
Merry Andrews do do 18 do  
Highlanders, No. 1, do do 15 do  
Star and marble back } do 12 do  
Do. No. 2 do do 12 do  
Embossed Ivory and Pearl surface Cards, as per the following scale:—

No. 15 Embossed	No. 5 Embossed	No. 4 Embossed
Large, \$5.50	4 do	2.00
do 5.00	3 do	1.75
do 4.50	2 do	1.50
do 4.00	1 do	1.25
15 Ivory and Pearl Surface, } 2.50	11 Ivory and Pearl Surface, } 1.37	
do 1.57	10 do	1.25
do 1.75	9 do	1.21
do 1.50	8 do	1.00
Small 11 Embossed	4.00	6 do 1.00
do 10 do	3.50	5 do .75
do 9 do	3.00	4 do .75
do 8 do	2.50	3 do .60
do 7 do	2.50	2 do .60
do 6 do	2.25	1 do .50

Embossed enameled Cards, tinted and plain; beautifully polished with elegant designs as for en. Printer's Blank Cards.

Small Blanks (playing size)	No. 1	\$15 per gross
do 2	12	
do 1	24	
Large do	12	
do 1	24	
Double size of Small do	12	
do 1	24	
Double size of Large do	12	
do 1	24	

Also all the above sizes of every color to order. Other uses cut to order of either of the foregoing quantities.

**Visiting Cards of various sizes made to order.**  
Gold bordered Cards, do  
Gilt edge do  
Embossed Sheets cap size and 20 by 24 inches.  
Ivory surface do do  
Pearl do do  
Blank Sheets do do

Also Railroad and Steamboat Tickets made to order of any color or of different colors as desired.

The subscriber invites all Editors in the U. States and Canada who are disposed to take their pay in Cards, who will send him a copy of their paper containing this advertisement, to insert it for three months.

GEO. COOK.

New York May 10 1845.—3m. \$300.

At my instance, an attachment was this day issued by J. P. Buck, a Justice of the Peace, of Montgomery Township, Franklin County, against the property and effects of Johnson Aellen, an absconding debtor of said County. Columbus March 6th 1845.

## I. D. POUNDS

**GUNSMITH.**  
AT SAMUEL THOMPSON'S OLD STAND  
HAVING purchased the interest of Samuel Thompson in the above establishment, is prepared to do any kind of work in his line of business, on short notice and reasonable terms.

**NEW RIFLES** made to order, with mounting to suit the taste of individuals.

**ALL REPAIRING** done will be warranted to give satisfaction. April 5, '45.

## WATCHES.

The largest and most splendid assortment of Watches in the City, is to be found at the subscriber's, as he is constantly receiving all descriptions of **GOLD and SILVER WATCHES**, of the newest styles, from the manufacturers in England, France, and Switzerland, he is enabled to offer a larger assortment and at much lower prices, at Retail, than any other house in America. Gold Watches as low as \$20 to \$25 Dollars each.

Watches and Jewelry exchanged or bought. All Watches warranted to keep good time or the money returned. Watches and Jewelry repaired in the best manner and warranted, by the best workmen, and much lower than at any other place. Gold and Silver Pencils, Gold Chains, Keys, and Ladies' Bracelets, Pins, and Sterling Silver Spoons, Silver Cups, Forks, &c., for sale low. G. C. ALLEN, Importer of Watches and Jewels.

**WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.**  
No. 30 Wall-St., New-York. (no stairs.)

## Medical Card.

**DOCTOR FAWCETT**, of 136 Fulton street, New York, Member of the Royal College of Surgeons, of London and Edinburgh, and Graduate of the Jefferson Medical College, of Philadelphia, also, author of a work embracing the following subjects, viz. Mathematics, Impotency and Sterility, anatomically, physiologically and medically explained, with a comprehensive exposition of the nature and modern treatment of Syphilis, Secondary Symptoms, Gonorhoea, Gleet, Strictures, Nocturnal Emissions, and all the consequences arising from Masturbation. Dr. Fawcett continues his private consultations on the above mentioned diseases, at his long-established office, 136 Fulton St. Where the most aggravated forms of disease will yield to his mode of treatment, without restraint in diet or exercise, and without Mercury, even where the procreative energies become paralyzed or torpid from excessive indulgence of the passions, he will be able to restore the party to health and vigor. Persons at a distance enclosing \$1 can have a copy of the work. All letters must be post paid, and directed to Dr. H. Fawcett, 136 Fulton street New York.

March 15, '45.—6m. \$5.

## VALUABLE CITY PROPERTY.

A HOUSE and Lot known as the **CENTRAL HOUSE**, on High Street Columbus, a few doors South of the State House, well situated for any business, is offered for sale. The whole of the premises or one half as best suits the purchaser can be had. For particulars enquire of the subscriber or Walter Thrall.

Feb. 6, '45.—3m. DAVID BROOKS.



